

THE WEEKLY REGISTER.

VOLUME I.

POINT PLEASANT, VA., THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 12, 1862.

NUMBER 14.

The Weekly Register.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
GEORGE W. TIPPETT,
Main Street,
POINT PLEASANT, VA.
TERMS:—One dollar per annum, strictly in advance.

ADVERTISING.
One square of 10 lines, one or three insertions \$1.00. Each subsequent insertion, 25 cents.
Professional cards of 7 lines or less 1 year \$5.
Quarter Column 6 months \$10 one year \$15.
Half Column, 6 months \$15, 1 year \$20.
One Column, 6 months \$25, 1 year \$35.
A liberal discount made to those who advertise by the year.
Advertisements must have the number of insertions marked on the copy, or they will be kept in "fill for" and charged accordingly.
All casual or transient advertisements must be paid for in advance, to insure their insertion.
If a full advertisement will not be made to orders of publication or other legal advertisements unless they are paid for.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS.
AND PARKS, JAS. W. MOORE, B. J. REDMOND,
PARKS, MOORE & REDMOND,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.
WILL practice in the law and Chancery Courts of Mason. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims, and other business entrusted to their care. Address: Andrew Parks, Kanawha C. H., Va. James W. Moore, Winfield, Putnam county, Va. B. J. Redmond, Point Pleasant, Va. May 29 1y.

WM. H. TOMLINSON,
Attorney at Law,
POINT PLEASANT, VA.
WILL practice in Mason and Putnam and adjacent counties. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims.
Feb. 27, 1862-1y.

DR. S. G. SHAW,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
TENDERS his professional services to the public. Calls from the country promptly attended to. Office on First Street, adjoining the "Virginia House."
Feb. 27, 1862-1y.

DR. JAMES H. HOOFF
TENDERS his professional services to the citizens of Point Pleasant, and vicinity. He keeps constantly on hand a large supply of drugs, oil, paints, dyes, varnish, Eucalypti extracts, perfumery and soaps of all kinds and patent medicines and a very superior article of sarsaparilla.
He also has a large stationery, tobacco, cigars and an excellent article of pure cider vinegar.
Feb. 27, 1862-1y.

DR. C. R. STERNEMAN,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office on Second Street, above Public square, CALLIPOLIS, OHIO.
Where all operations pertaining to Dentistry are performed in the best style of the profession. Terms Feb. 6, 1862-1y.

ROBERT S. BICKEL,
MERCHANT TAILOR
AND DEALER IN
Ready Made Clothing,
Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings,
GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
Tailors Trimmings, &c.
Corner Main and 4th Streets,
POINT PLEASANT, VA.
Clothing made to order in the very best style at the shortest notice, and at the lowest prices. Orders from the distance solicited.
Feb. 27, 1862-1y.

Merchants and Mechanics Bank of Wheeling.
POINT PLEASANT BRANCH.
CAPITAL \$186,000.
C. C. MILLER, President,
J. D. THOMPSON, Cashier.
DIRECTORS:
J. D. McCulloch, S. G. Shaw,
A. McCausland, James Capohart,
C. C. Miller, John McCulloch,
P. S. Lewis.
Discount day Tuesday.
February 27, 1862-1y.

Eagle Mills

POINT PLEASANT,
MASON COUNTY, VA.
THE Subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he is prepared to furnish persons in want of
LUMBER IN THE ROUGH,
such as white Pine 1 inch, 1 1/2 inch, 2 inch and 3 inch, of all qualities; also, Poplar, Oak and Yellow Pine, and Plastering laths.
Dressed Flooring, Ceiling, Casings and Palings,
All of which I will sell as cheap, or cheaper than they can be got at any other place in this part of the country.
In connection with the above I have a new
GRIST MILL,
which I have completed but a short time, with three runs of French Burrs—one for corn, one for custom wheat and the other expressly for Merchant work. They can be run separately or all together.
If Saturday is the day for grinding Corn, but I can grind Wheat any day when I have steam up. I charge the eighth for grinding Wheat and the sixth for grinding Corn, but will exchange at all times when parties wish to do so.
Those living on the Kanawha river, and wishing to send their wheat or corn to my mill for the purpose of having it ground, or exchanged and not wishing to come with it, can send it down on some of the boats, with instructions by letter, and I will have it hauled up to the mill and back FREE OF CHARGE.
The highest market price paid for wheat, corn and logs at all times.
S. COMSTOCK
Feb. 27 1862 1y

POETICAL.

(From the Providence Journal.)
THE JOLIAN HARP.

BY BERNARD LEON.

Stretched in a pane by a soft-eyed girl,
In an attic mean and high;
Where underneath, in a dusty whirl,
The busy world goes by;
I play with the breezes at morn and even,
And the airs of the May noon;
And the commonest breath of Heaven,
I set to a sweet wild tune.

When the storm blast comes with a roar and a howl,
As it sweeps my quivering strand,
I change the dim of his course, and growl,
To an anthem deep and grand.
'Tis a wondrous gift, this power I bear,
So simple, yet so strong;
To give glad tongues to the voiceless air,
And tune the storm to song.

Garner it close in thy bosom's core,
The lesson I sing to thee;
'Tis better than store of the golden ore,
Or the hidden gems of the sea;
So love will touch the lowliest things,
And make them sweet and blest;
So love's deep joy and beauty brings
From out life's fierce unrest.

LETTER FROM THE ELEVENTH OHIO REGIMENT.

RALEIGH C. H., June 1, 1862.

Friend Tippet:—To-day is the Sabbath and everything in and around camp is quiet. As one sits and meditates over the scene before him, how can he help but recall to memory the times gone by. Alas! forever, when fond mothers, sisters or some dear friend was ever ready and anxious to minister to his minutest wants, but now no friend or relative near to cheer him on life's rugged way. But such is life, and more especially a soldier's life.

There are but few citizens left here, most of them having left last fall with that old arch-traitor and thief, Floyd; that are left we have good reason to watch closely. It is here as in other parts of Secession, "Good devil, good Lord." When I say this I do not mean to cast an imputation on all, for there are still some staunch, loyal Unionists in this country, who have sacrificed all they had but their lives, and are willing to lay that down too in defence of their principles.

From Gauley Bridge to Princeton, and I suppose it is no better farther South, the whole country is a vast waste as far as the eye can reach. Houses and barns burned, fences destroyed, and acre after acre of good tillable land, barren and uncultivated. Many families along the route are entirely dependent on the benevolence of the soldiers and teamsters for the necessities of life, their fathers, brothers and husbands, as a general thing being in the rebel army. I can't see why it is that men of education and refinement take up arms against the best government the world ever saw—a government which has bestowed its protection on them, and to which they owe for all they possess, to follow up the fortunes of the hydra-headed monster, Secession; who, instead of deriving any benefit from it, for themselves or families, are on the contrary entailing upon their families misery, want, and even starvation, while they will in after years have the finger of scorn pointed at them and be branded as traitors to their country. The mass of the men from this county in the rebel army are ignorant men—men who can neither read nor write—and as a matter of course rely entirely on the assertions of others in regard to the causes of the war, and which are invariably misrepresented to them. It is not such men as these that should be made to suffer, it is the more intelligent class who have led them astray; they are the ones that should suffer.

Gen. Sax is at flat top mountain, having fell back from Giles C. H., on account of bad roads and inadequate means of transportation. He has sufficient men to hold the Secesh "level" for the present, and after while you may expect to hear of his holding them "level."

Company F, of the 11th Regiment, who remained at the "Point," to guard commissary stores joined its regiment at this place a few days ago. They were heartily received by the "boys." The Regiment are all here except one company and that is at, I don't know where, but I believe at Fayette C. H.

If there is anything unusual happens up here in the mountains you may expect to hear from me.
H. R. H.

GEN. HALLECK.—The following personal description of Gen. Halleck is given by a correspondent of the Boston Journal:

He has a fine physique—is stout, burly, weighs two hundred avoirdupois, has a round head, is middle aged, black hair falling fast with silver. He walks by the hour in front of his quarters, his thumbs in the armpits of his vest, looking mostly at the ground, but casting quick looks now to the right, now to the left, evidently not for the purpose of seeing into vacancy the while. His eyes see only the problem before him, which with the forces under him he is to work out a satisfactory conclusion. He is bronzed already, and in complexion reminds one of Daniel Webster, though not so dark-browed as Webster. Such is his personal appearance. I understood that he does business off hand; is impatient at long stories, and cuts many an officer short in their verbal communications. He evidently has his odd ways. I am informed he puts on a citizen's dress walks through the camp. The other day he helped a teamster out of the mud, and then gave him a severe lecture for not driving carefully. He laughed heartily to hear the witicism of a teamster upon himself. The blue water in the river made a slough, but impassable. The teamster had floundered through it, and reaching the top of the bluff, and being in sight of headquarters, relieved himself of volleys after volleys of oaths upon the creek, his horses, the roads, and lastly upon Gen. Halleck for not having the creek bridged. The criticism was just, but the General had already ordered the construction of a bridge, and being in camp, could enjoy the verbal castigation. The army evidently has confidence in its commander, though I doubt if he is personally known to many of the officers and very few of the men.

Threats to Slaves.

The Richmond Dispatch of the 22d, has a long editorial article on "winning contrabands," in which it breathes slaughter against the poor negroes in this style:

"For the wretched contrabands themselves, some of whom might possibly be obtained for the cruel purposes of our enemies, there would be a fate that would be a warning to their whole race till the end of time. Slavery has always existed from the beginning of the world; it has all the solemn obligations of religion; but never in any age nor among any people, has it existed in so mild and merciful a form as in the Southern States. The amount of labor exacted for food and comfort, not only during the period of labor but in the unprofitable years of age, ample and certain. The affectionate sympathizers of their masters have enhanced their pleasures and alleviated their sorrows. The disease of their bodies have received the attention of the highest medical skill, and the wants of their souls have secured all the consolations of religion. Dark and dismal will be the hour that witness such an accursed return for humanity and kindness as that to which the 'contrabands' may be long be prompted, but upon none will its curses descend with more instantaneous and withering ruin than upon themselves."

Leak in Gen. Halleck's Army.

It has been ascertained that the leak in Gen. Halleck's army, by which Beauregard was kept informed of the strength and movements of the Federal army, was through the brother of Gov. Yates, of Illinois. He had become acquainted with some fascinating young ladies—strong Union advocates, of course—who proved to be not "wolves in sheep's clothing," but Secesh in Union profession and hoops. The confiding Federal officer unbosomed himself to the fair damsels fully in relation to the Federal strength, who before they slept transmitted it to Beauregard.

It was in consequence of this leak that newspaper correspondents were excluded from the line of Grant's army. The devoted lover and communicator has had a location opened further north.—[Cleveland Plaindealer.]

A Loyal Woman in New Orleans.

An officer of Com. Farragut's fleet says that, while discharging some necessary duties near New Orleans:

"I had quite a lady, at any rate in her manners and conversation, came down one morning along side the steamer of which I was then in temporary command engaged in transporting General Butler's troops from the head of the Passes up to New Orleans. She enquired of the sentry, who was walking in the gangway, if she could see the Captain. I came immediately down to her; asked her business as politely as possible. She said she had long been wanting to see some one to whom she could without reserve open her mind once more. She was quite alone at the time; her husband and eldest son had been impressed into the Confederate Service. They and she were Union people, and did not dare to express their sentiments, and like thousands of others in similar circumstances victims of the heinous, lawless, rebel government."

Gen. Dumont's Fight with Morgan.

Gen. Dumont's official report of his fight with the rebel partisan warrior Morgan at Lebanon, Tenn., has just been published. The General performed a gallant feat, and is slightly able in telling of it. He says, for example, of the attack upon Morgan:

"Inspired by the success we had already achieved, my gallant troops had no longer received my command than they engaged Morgan closely, and came down upon him with a jar."

"Of course, the rebels could not stand to be come down upon in that way, and fled as if the devil were after them. Gen. Dumont says of the pursuit:

"I followed that point on the Cumberland river at which the town of Boone is situated. That town is 13 miles from Lebanon. He fled at full speed, and was joined a mile from town, at the junction of an intersecting road, by some two or three hundred men, driven by us from the public square. My troops, with the exception of a portion left behind under the command of Col. Duffield and Lieut. Col. Oneal, pushed forward, to look after such of the enemy as might be secreted in the house. I followed, never permitting the enemy to get out of sight, killing, wounding, and taking prisoners at every half mile, for a distance of 25 miles, and not losing sight of our part in the chase.—At one we recaptured Col. Wolford, who had been carried at a fearful rate, wounded as he was, a distance of thirteen miles. Having followed the enemy and my horses began to drop dead under our fire, and until the enemy had been so killed, wounded, captured or escaped singly by roads, that not to exceed forty men were still together, the pursuit was finally abandoned at Carthage. From Lebanon to Carthage the road was strewn with the dead and wounded enemy, and with many horses that had been shot or fallen dead from exhaustion. In this latter respect my command suffered more than the enemy.—Beating our trophies of victory taken in the chase, consisting of upwards of one hundred prisoners besides those taken in the town, and many horses and arms, I ordered my command back."

THE KILLED, WOUNDED AND CAPTURED OF THE ENEMY.

Of the horses captured, many had been taken by Morgan from loyal citizens; indeed, that seems to be his mode of attack, keeping well mounted on fresh horses. I have returned many of these, and it affords me great pleasure to do it.

In this expedition we killed and wounded many of the enemy. A number were killed and wounded in town, but by far the greater number in the pursuit. They lay along the road for a distance of twenty miles. On our return we found that many of them had been taken away by the inhabitants. I have been told that we killed upwards of sixty, among who was Capt. A. C. Brown, of Louisiana, brother-in-law to Governor Blum G. Harris. We captured upwards of 150 prisoners, among whom is Lieutenant R. C. Wood, of West Adams' regiment of cavalry, one assistant surgeon, one captain, two lieutenants, acting as captains, one lieutenant, the Adjutant of West Adams' regiment of cavalry, one lieutenant, the acting adjutant of Morgan's squadron, four other lieutenants, and twenty-three non commissioned officers, including the sergeant major of Morgan's squadron.

We recaptured upwards of 150 horses and mules, many saddles and bridles, and many swords, guns and pistols. A number of negro slaves fell into our hands, acting as the servants of Morgan's officers and men.

We captured an elegant American flag that had been taken from the dome of the court-house the night before. Also, a most elegant sword presented to Major Grosvenor of the 18th Ohio Volunteers, and captured by Morgan at Palaski from J. C. Neil, who was deputed by the donors to present it. It will afford me pleasure to return it to its gallant owner. We also captured Morgan's negro and mare. Morgan told Col. Wolford, while the wound was in his hand as a prisoner, that his force was upwards of 800.

How the Secesh "Ladies" in New Orleans Insult Our Soldiers.

A New Orleans lady, of Northern birth, has written a letter to a friend in Boston, a portion of which has been published. The following is an extract: "Such forbearance, on the part of naval officers and marines, I never heard of before. As for the commanders and troops of the Federal army, too much can never be said in their commendation and behalf. I see, speak, and write of them with pride. Such uniform perfect courtesy as they have observed from the moment of arrival to the present hour, is perfectly unprecedented and unknown, and they have had so much to bear.—So called ladies would hold their handkerchiefs to their noses as though their olfactory were inhaling putrefaction or something worse; and more than this, would compel their slaves to do the same. In addition, often, of spitting at them, too. How degradingly low their course you may infer from the order No. 28."

What is the lightest ship man ever embarked in? Courtship.

Great Union Meeting in Columbia.

We accompanied a very large delegation of our citizens to the Union meeting on yesterday, at Columbia. The cars thirteen in number were crowded, and hundreds went away from the depot, unable to gain admission. The town of Columbia was thronged with citizens from the surrounding country, and many from neighboring counties. The meeting was held in the Market House. The town, the home of the late President Polk, is noted as a hot bed of treason, and we saw but few of the citizens present, the audience being almost solely made up of the sober, thoughtful yeomanry of the country, the real bone and sinew of the nation. Ex-Gov. Neil S. Brown, happening to be present, was urged to make a speech, and did so for over half an hour. He pronounced the rebellion a failure. In his judgment the rebellion was played out, and the longer it was kept up the worse in all respects it would be for the South. His only brother was a prisoner in the North, he had two sons in the rebel army, but he would be forced to declare the rebellion an utter failure even though he had been the most violent Secessionist alive. Tennessee was utterly lost to the Confederacy, and it was the duty of her people as men of sense to advocate her restoration to the Union. Gov. Johnson addressed the crowd in a powerful speech of over two hours. It was worthy of him every way, and we can give it no higher praise.—[Nashville Union of the 3d.]

A SERGEANT of an Indiana Regiment.

named Gardner, who was taken prisoner at the battle of Shiloh, gives the following account of an interview with Beauregard:

After his capture Mr. Gardner, was immediately moved off to Corinth, where he remained until 9 o'clock the next evening, and was taken to General Beauregard who asked him what he came there for. He answered, "To uphold the Union." General Beauregard said:—God d—d the Union; there is none.—You have come down here to fight gentlemen. You are a set of d—d Yankee robbers, murderers and thieves.—You come here to rob and murder the women and children. I have a notion to hang you." Gardner answered:—"They have tried to shoot me," and pointed to his wounded arm, and Beauregard answered "it is a pity it was not your d—d head." A artillery officer here interposed, begging the general not to abuse him, as he was a prisoner, when the general answered: "He has no better sense than to come to our soil and fight us. Why did he not stay at home? He did not want me there." Gardner said to him, "General, it is of no use for me to reply to you. You have me in your power. I am a prisoner of war. If you were taken prisoner by our men you would not be treated in this manner. He replied that he never would be taken prisoner."

COX FARRAGUT'S fleet found a Louisiana planter, living near the river, who had five thousand bales of cotton, which he refused to burn. An officer with Com. Farragut writes:

At sunset came to anchor just below the line that divides the States of Louisiana and Mississippi, abreast of the very extensive plantation of a gentleman who bears the name of Colonel.—He is owner of six plantations, and works one thousand negroes. Sent two boats ashore (armed.) I went with one of the boats. Had an interview with Colonel—his overseers and negroes. This gentleman is a very old "d—d." He has now five thousand bales of cotton stored on his plantation, and received orders the very same night, before we paid him our visit to burn it or remove it five miles further into the interior. He is very indignant at the bogus rebel government and says with an oath he will die first. He denounces the rebel government and all its works, and says there is a terrible reaction about to take place in these Southern States, and that, though long delayed, will surely have its right.

"The Plan of the Enemy"

The Richmond Dispatch has discovered Gen. McClellan's plan:

"The plan of the enemy has been fully unfolded by his press, as well as by his demonstration at Yorktown, immediately upon his advance there. He will essay to take this city by encirclement with the protection of parallel lines.—He will throw up dirt as soon as he reaches the proper point, and he will try to reach the heart of the city with the spade. If he is allowed to proceed in this way he will most assuredly get here. His advance is not far from Richmond, and, if not molested, we shall soon see that he is flinging up dirt. But we do not apprehend that he will be allowed to go on undisturbed in this kind of strategy. He will never get to Richmond with that economy of blood-shed and life imagined by McClellan."

A disappointed Hibernian, in relating his griefs, gave the following spicy item: "I told him had he any strong beer that was good; he axed me yes, but it was sour and all sorts."

Arkansas Items.

By recent arrival of two men from Helena, Ark., a point on the Mississippi, ninety miles above the mouth of the Arkansas river, we learn that great suffering must soon exist among the people of that part of the State, and that they will require food from the United States authorities, or else must starve. All the beef cattle had been driven off to the rebel army, and the water had been so high that it stood three feet deep in many of the first floors of the stores and dwellings in Helena. The cotton had all been burned, by order of the rebel authorities at that place, included in which was some \$15,000 worth (at Arkansas prices) belonging to a gentleman now in this city.

The conscription act was being as rigidly enforced, and our informants left in the night, not daring to let a soul know of their departure. They suffered a great many hardships on their journey here, and are now at work at their trade in this city, shoe-making. They say their former employer had a contract from the rebels for shoes, common enough at \$3.50 a pair. The water was all over country for miles, all the plantations being thoroughly drowned out, with the June rise still to come. The people, many of them, were looking for the approach of the National troops with hardly concealed joy.—[Mo. Dem., 4th.]

A Second Miss. Brownlow.

There is a young lady named Miss Richmond, residing near Raleigh, whose heroic acts fully vie with those of the famous Miss. Brownlow, of Tennessee.—Her father is a daring Unionist, and recently escaped from an escort of rebels who had him in charge. Miss Richmond handles a musket, rifle or shot gun with a precision and skill fully equal to any sharp shooter, and is at any time ready to join the clan of which her father is the leader, whenever it is off on an expedition, against the rebels. She will start off at any hour, alone, as a bearer of information, and, on horseback, thread the wild passes of the mountains, returning, sometimes long after dark, from her mission. From one of these expeditions she did not return until after midnight. Even among the mountaineers, she is regarded as a prodigy of courage and endurance.—[Wheeling Intelligencer.]

Corn! Corn! Corn!!!

(From the Mobile News.)

Messrs. Editors:—You will please inform the people of Alabama and Mississippi that corn is selling for cash in Mobile for two dollars per bushel.

Please also inform the good people that Mobile is just where she stood, and that there is no danger that an enemy will take their corn if they send it here. Tell them that they will not only get an enormous price for the article, but they will be doing our citizens and our soldiery a great favor.

There is doubtless abundance of corn in the country, and we are aware that transportation is somewhat difficult, but the commercial metropolis of both Alabama and Mississippi must have food.

Let the people of the interior, then, hurry on a supply of this useful article.

Messrs. Editors, need I ask your full adjournments of the above? I will only reiterate also that we feel ourselves safe from subjugation if the enemy should come; but that from present appearance it does not seem likely that he is in any hurry to come.

MOBILE.

The Key West correspondent of the N. Y. Herald

says the steamer Swan, captured by the U. S. brig Bainbridge is the best prize taken in the Gulf since the commencement of the war, as she must, vessel and cargo, bring the sum of at least two hundred thousand dollars. Her case will be adjudicated in Key West, but the cotton will be shipped to New York, as the vessel is not capable of making the voyage. Her capture is a most fortunate one; a few hours more would have taken her into Havana.

Early Harvest.

We learn that there are fields of wheat in Jersey county and other portions of Southern Illinois that will be ready to cut in less than two weeks. We were yesterday shown samples of a field in Jersey county that will be harvested next week. This year's crop in that county will be the best that has been raised in five years.—[Chicago Journal.]

Edwin Booth, who, with his wife and baby, is spending a few weeks in Paris, busily engaged just at present in searching out and examining pictures and costumes of Cardinal Richelieu and his time, with a view of procuring upon his return to America "Richelieu," one of the greatest and most favorite parts, in a perfectly correct style, so far as the dresses and "appointments" are concerned.

A South Carolina Fourth-of-July toast: "Woman—to her virtues we give her our love; to her beauty, our admiration, and to her looms we give—our way."

"Ma, get down on your hands and knees a minute please." "Why, what on earth shall I do that for, pa?" "Cause I want to draw an elephant."